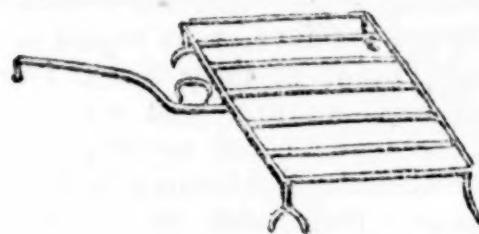


COBBETT'S WEEKLY POLITICAL REGISTER.

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LONDON, SATURDAY, 11TH OCTOBER, 1828.

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“ We have gained, then (by the war against France), a rank and authority in Europe, which, *for the life of the longest liver of those who now hear me*, must place this country upon an eminence which no possible reverses can shake. We have gained, or rather we have recovered, a splendour of military glory which places us by the side of the greatest military nations in the world. The events of this war have established our security by our glory. To the boastings of Frenchmen, all that Englishmen will have in future to say is, ‘ *Our com-patriot WELLINGTON was at Paris as a conqueror.*’ ”—CANNING’S SPEECH AT LIVERPOOL, MARCH, 1811.

“ The powers of the Continent having got rid of their dread (Buonaparté); having no longer any occasion for our fleets and our subsidies, will not be very desirous of leaving us absolute masters of all the colonies and all the commerce in the world. The tax-eaters console themselves with the hope, and indeed with the assurance, that large naval and military establishments will be kept up: if this were to be the case, all that we shall have gained by the expenditure of a thousand millions in war in addition to six hundred millions added to the debt, would be the *utter inability of ever going to war again*; and, in spite of the pacific professions of the powers of the Continent, *we shall see even France bearding us in a few years’ time*, if we exhaust ourselves, by these monstrous establishments, and by the still more monstrous pensions, sinecures, and grants, never forgetting the grants to the Clergy.”—REGISTER, 16TH APRIL, 1814.

vote a moment to the reading of my Register, pray look at the two mottoes, which I have placed at the head of this paper. The first is an extract of a speech made by the frothy CANNING to the fools of Liverpool; the great swell-headed, bluff-looking, fools at Liverpool, just at the time when your lucky hit at TOULOUSE had made the shallow fellow believe, that liberty and every thing resembling liberty, throughout the whole world, had received its last blow. The second motto is, as you will see, taken from a Register written by me a few days after the making of that speech. Look well at the two mottoes: then look at the events which have since occurred: then say, which of the two was fittest for a Minister, WILLIAM COBBETT, or GEORGE CANNING; he who had trudged in nailed shoes from the plough-tail, or he who had come tripping in buck-skins from the green-room. You, raising up your chin, tossing back your head, and bearing in mind the lofty source from whence you proceeded, will, doubtless, say, “ *NEITHER*;” for neither was *fit*, and, therefore, neither could be *fittest*. Take care, my LORD DUKE, that, in defiance of this opinion and this exquisite logic, the nation do not, at last, and perhaps before very long, put the question of who is *now fittest*: plain WILLIAM COBBETT, or ARTHUR WELLESLEY, with titles and offices too numerous to be written at full length in a paper which dares not go forth without a stamp. From the day that the peace was made; from the very hour that the intelligence came, that BUONAPARTÉ must inevitably fall; from that very hour, I predicted, and continued to repeat the prediction, that the nation *could never go to war again*, without a total change in the system; and particularly without that grand pecuniary arrangement, which could not be effected without a *Parliamentary Reform*. From that time even unto this, I have been endeavouring to awaken the nation to a sense of its danger in this respect. Upon many occa-

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TO THE

DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

On the State of the Foreign Affairs of England.

Barn-Elm Farm, Oct. 7, 1828.

MY LORD DUKE,

If the pleasure of perusing and re-perusing the enchanting intelligence from the Levant will permit you to de-

sions, as those can testify who have had the spirit and the good sense to have been readers of the Register for several years; upon many occasions I have asserted and proved, that this system, I mean the system of maintaining thundering standing armies in time of peace, of continuing to pay in peace about twenty thousand military and naval officers; this system of having as many admirals as we have ships of war, and more generals than we have regiments; this system of giving half-pay to men, who, from being officers naval or military, have become persons in the church; this system of compelling the people to pay taxes to maintain naval and military colleges, and to breed up common soldiers' children *in a barrack*, devoted to the purpose; this system of compelling the people to pay taxes in order to furnish grants of money to the clergy of the church of England, over and above all their enormous tithes, church-land-rents, and dues and fees; this system of compelling the industrious classes to pay taxes to support the sons, daughters, and relations of the **NOBLESSE**, in the shape of pensions, sinecures, salaries, and in all sorts of ways, and under every name that fiscal ingenuity can devise; this system, I have been predicting for years, could not exist without the borough system; and that, as long as that system existed, and the full amount of the interest of the debt, and all the other charges along with it, *this nation could never go to war again.*

Those who have had the spirit and the good sense to persevere, for a series of years, in reading the Register, in spite of the jibes of those who had not the power to harm, and in spite of the malignity of those who had that power, will want nothing to remind them that these are the opinions which I have constantly maintained since the year 1814; that is to say, since the day when the base and insolent boroughmongers, and all the stupid and slavish tribes at their heels exulted over us, who contended for Parliamentary Reform; that day when they *thought* they had put us down for ever; that even hope had been driven from our bosoms, and that we should sink down

into a quiet slavery. More recently, at the time of the invasion of Spain by the French; at the cession of the Floridas to the United States; at the time when it became known that the French had set us at defiance, with regard to the Slave Trade; at these times, I have taken occasion to repeat my opinion, that the nation could never go to war again without a Parliamentary Reform; because without such reform it never could have the means of going to war. But, in my Address to the People of Kent, 22d June, 1822, after an abundance of argument to show the soundness of my opinion, I concluded in the following words: "Why do we submit and pretend not to see the encroachments of other nations? Why does our Government appear to be stricken dumb when it beholds that, which would formerly have made it speak in the voice of thunder? The answer is found in the **DEBT**, created by the Waterloo war. The answer is written in a *figure of eight*, with eight ciphers to its right; and, posted up in 'Change-Alley, it there tells, the King of England *dare never to talk of war again, as long as I am in existence.*"

It was easy to foresee; every man of sound sense, who reflected on the matter, must have seen, that it was impossible for the nation to go to war again without a previous total change of the system; or without a dreadful convulsion being produced, by going to war without such change, and by the unbearable exertions, or by the blowing up of the paper-money, which an effort to carry on war would occasion. When the affair of **Greece** came first upon the stage; from the very *dawn* of the Greek cause, I gave it as my opinion that England ought not dabble in the matter. As long as this cause was in the hands of the **Don QUIXOTE** and the **SANCHO** of Westminster; as long as the "*Cause*" remained confided to these fellows together with **PETER MOORE** and **EDWARD ELICE**, the **RICARDOS**, and **GALLOWAY**, who has now a project *laid before Parliament for slaying oxen by steam*; as long as **BURDETT** and these his associates, not forgetting **JOSEPH** of **Greek**

pie memory; as long as these people had the cause in hand, and as long as the resources depended upon the results of *Greek Stock*; as long as this was the case, I regarded our old friend the Turk safe enough; especially as the son of GALLOWAY was making steam-boats for the PACHA of EGYPT, while "FATHER" was making them in London for the patriots of Greece, and while BURDETT had received *thirty-seven thousand* pounds, out of the "stock," to be given by him to LORD COCHRANE, in compensation for the losses, which that NOBLE person had sustained, in consequence of his having quitted the service of the Emperor DON PEDRO THE FIRST! As long as the machinations and operations against the Turk were confided to the hands of these worthies, backed on by the classical and *hackering* harangues of JAMMY MACINTOSH; so long was I at ease on account of the Turk.

But, from the very outset, fearing that these babblers would pave the way for something like hostility *on the part of the Government against the Turk*, I expressed my hope that it would not; fearing that the incessant clamour in the newspapers about the *tyranny of the Turks*, and about the "classical soil of Greece;" fearing that those empty-headed jackasses, who call themselves "Gentlemen," in virtue of the numerous stripes laid upon different parts of their bodies, in order to drive a little Latin and Greek into their skulls; fearing that these tribes would, at last, induce a Government, of which the "classical" and *empty-skulled* CANNING was a member, to do something or other, in the way of hostility against the Turk; and knowing well that RUSSIA thirsted, as pilgrims do for bubbling streams, to get a footing in the Mediterranean; and seeing FRANCE ready to dart at the same captivating bait, I, from the very first dawn of the question, besought *our Government* not to be the dupe of this species of mock humanity and mock liberality. The TURK might, for aught I knew (and I said so), do worse to the Greeks than sent them to tread-mills; than transport them for being in pursuit of wild animals; than tax them, to make them pay

Mahometan priests; than make them felons, for gathering an apple from a tree; than lacerate or kill them by hundreds, for meeting to petition the Turk; than banish them for life, for uttering words having a tendency of bringing the Turk into contempt; that the Mahometan CADIS, stationed all over Greece, might whip and starve the people, almost at their pleasure; that all this might be, for any thing I knew to the contrary; and that, to be sure, it was most damnable if it were so; but that, still, the thing for a Minister of England to look to, in this case, as well as in all other cases, relating to foreign nations, was, the *interests* of England; and as to humanity or liberality, they had nothing to do with the matter; to which I added, that if RUSSIA once got a footing in the Mediterranean, we might soon bid farewell to our dominion in that sea, which had so long ensured to us that commerce which was more beneficial to England than any she had ever carried on.

My fears on this subject were not groundless; for the Government permitted, or did not prevent, the outfit of the famous *steamers* of BURDETT and GALLOWAY; and, possibly, had not GALLOWAY been more merciful towards the TURKS than the rest of these worthies, the French might have been in the MOREA two years ago. The Government did not, as yet, openly interfere; but RUSSIA talked big, and FRANCE did not whisper; and you, my Lord Duke, went to PETERSBURGH (at no little expense to us) to carry on "*Protocols!*" Nice protocols, to pacify the Emperor of Russia! Not long after this, the protocols grew into a treaty, formed under the Ministry of CANNING; but, be it observed, on the *basis* of the protocols. Immediately upon this, a *Russian squadron* sailed down the Channel, was received, honoured, refreshed, and supplied, *at Portsmouth!* This drew from me an observation, that that fleet was destined *never to return*; and that the sight was one for an Englishman to blush at. But who would have thought that England was sunk so low, as to be compelled to send a fleet actually to assist in crippling the most ancient ally, and the

very best and most honest customer it had upon the face of the earth, and thereby to prepare the way for the subjugation of that ally by RUSSIA and FRANCE. Yet, when the news of the battle of Navarino arrived, the "metropolis of the British Empire" was in a state of uproarious joy; the Admiral was rewarded by *a knighthood of the Bath*; some dear creature of a Captain, who brought the news, had also his honours and rewards; and, in short, some of the newspapers stated, that this achievement was not exceeded, in point of *brilliancy*, by any that adorned the annals of the British navy: the cannons roared, the bells rang, Jews and Quakers met and shook each other by the hand, on the circumstance of the "Infidels" having been destroyed; the waters of the Serpentine river assumed, it is said, a sea-like attitude, and seemed to sigh for the repetition of *the glory of 1814*; nay, I conceited that I saw ACHILLES shake his shield; it is certain that Waterloo Bridge appeared uncommonly gay, so much so, indeed, that, I am credibly informed, some of the tax-eating *ladies* tossed their handkerchiefs so high, that a vulgar observer would have thought that they had received the impulse of exhilaration from something as limpid as the waters of BURDETT, and his co-operator, WRIGHT; and mercy it is that the triumphant arches were not then completed to their full height, or this shock of joy of the "Metropolis of the British Empire" might have brought them tumbling down about our ears, together with all the sculpture, representing the wonderful achievements of the ACHILLES.

I, poor solitary I, I by myself, I (with the exception of *The Morning Herald*), sat alone in a state, *not* of lamentation, I must confess, but of indignation against the authors of the deed, and of shame for my deluded and sinking country. In three successive Registers, under the title of "Father and Mother and I," I endeavoured to convince the nation of the folly of this rejoicing; and endeavoured also to make it see the natural consequences; in the course of which articles, I made (in Register of the 5th

January last), the following observations:—

"The ministry is now tied to Russia, "or there must be war with Russia: "the short view of the matter appears "to be this; the short question for this "nation to answer is, Will you suffer "Turkey to be dismembered, and Rus- "sia and France to drive you out of the "Mediterranean when they please; or, "will you go to war with Russia? This "appears to be the state to which we "are now reduced; and if we go to war "with Russia, or with France, or with "both, the Americans will demand the "surrender of our maritime rights; or "they will join the other parties in the "war. We must have war with them; "for, to surrender the maritime rights, "would make America as a neutral "carrying on war in fact with ten times "her warlike force. Without the exer- "cise of those rights we should be "speedily stripped of every thing; no "cruising ships would be of any use to "us; privateers there could be none on "our part, and, in a very short time, "seeing that all the goods of all nations, "would be carried freely by the Ameri- "cans, the Dutch, the Swedes, the "Danes and others; in a very short "time, every English merchant ship "might be broken up and sold for lum- "ber. It would be a war of hard "blows; and the generous and disinte- "rested sons of Blue and Buff, would "not be eternally talking to you, as "they were last war, about the pro- "ceedings of proctors and prize-courts, "and about the FAT RANSOMS, "which they greatly preferred in gene- "ral to 'burning, sinking, and destroy- "ing.' The scandalous and infamous "scenes off the Port of Trieste and off "the Capes of the Delaware, would "not be repeated this time. It will be "whenever it come, a war of hard "knocks: there will be nothing to cheer, "nothing to exhilarate, nothing to make "the political sots drunk; it will be a "war forced upon us by the folly of our "government; it will be the legacy of "CANNING, who, after having been in "the receipt of vast sums of public m- "ney, from the time he became a man,

“ left behind him, as a return to this country, a war, which, if it take place to any extent, will to a certainty blow up the whole system, which it was his object to preserve, and will give us that parliamentary reform, of which he was the implacable and unprincipled enemy.”

Who is fittest for a Minister, my LORD DUKE, the man who can thus estimate events and foresee consequences, or the man who can do neither? You will not answer that question, but the nation will.

Nevertheless, when you came into power, you declared that you would *adhere to the Treaty of the 6th of July*; that is to say, that you would adopt it as your own act, and carry it into execution. So that the treaty is your own, and all the consequences are yours as much as they were those of CANNING. The Protocols of Petersburgh were the basis of the treaty; the treaty produced the glorious victory of NAVARINO, which made, as above mentioned, ACHILLES appear to shake his shield with joy; the glorious victory of Navarino produced the invasion of TURKEY by RUSSIA, and the invasion and the permanent occupation of Greece by the French; and these invasions, aided by a second fleet, which you have permitted RUSSIA to send into the Mediterranean, have produced the BLOCKADE OF THE DARDANELLES, which your Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs has now announced to the nation in the following terms, sufficient to make those of our forefathers, whose bones and sinews are not dislocated, turn in their graves and place their faces downwards for shame.

“ The following has been received at Lloyd's this morning:—

“ Foreign-office, Oct. 1.

“ SIR,—I am directed by the Earl of Aberdeen to acquaint you, for the information of the Committee of Lloyd's, that his Majesty's Government has received information that it is the intention of his Imperial Majesty, the Emperor of Russia to establish a *blockade of the Dardanelles*. This blockade will be limited to the prevention of vessels bound to Constantinople, and laden

“ with provisions or articles *contraband of war*, from entering the Straits.

“ His Majesty having *declared to his Parliament* that his Imperial Majesty had consented to waive the exercise, in “ the Mediterranean Sea, of any rights “ appertaining to his Imperial Majesty in “ the character of a belligerent Power;” “ Lord Aberdeen is desirous of making “ the above communication with the “ least possible delay, for the information of all whom it may concern; and “ I am further directed by his Lordship “ to state, that *in the opinion* of his Majesty's Government such commercial “ enterprises of his Majesty's subjects “ as may have been already undertaken “ upon the faith of his Majesty's declaration in Parliament, are not liable “ to be affected by this blockade.

(Signed) “ DUNGLAS.

“ To the Chairman of the Committee at Lloyd's.”

“ Oh God! thou art just in all thy ways; in all thy dealings with the sons of men.” This cup; these dregs of the cup of humiliation, are administered to England by the hands of a Scotchman; and the cutting off of England's commerce, in one of its most beneficial branches, is the work of those very COSSACKS, which were so feasted, so caressed, and almost slavered over, whiskers and all, by the nasty, stock-jobbing, and tax-eating women of England in 1814. How I cursed the wretches at the time, both verbally and in print! CANNING, in the speech, part of which I have taken for my motto, after eulogising the *Cossacks* to the skies, cited them as a proof that the enjoyment of civil and political liberty *was not at all necessary to make men brave fighting for their country*, which, he said, proceeded from *instinct*, and was not all the result of *reason*! Never was a baser sentiment uttered by any man, this man only excepted, who uttered so many base sentiments, that I will not venture to say, that this ought to be taken in the superlative degree. Well, then, the wretches who caressed the *Cossacks* of 1814, and who, while they patted their bearded and whiskered dear friends on the cheek, looked round at us

with an insulting sneer, as if they had said, "these are the *fine fellows* that "will enable us to draw the last drop "of sweat and of blood out of your "bodies;" let the wretches not grumble then, at having the Cossacks at the DARDANELLES. Let them not grumble, if the Cossacks include "*provisions*," and, amongst provisions, sugar, coffee, clothing, and various other things, to which the blockade is to be "*limited*." Let the wretches cry, if they like, while I remind them, that our Government blockaded the whole coast of France by paper, and in time of great scarcity in France (in the time of that "*great man*" PITT), made it death for an Englishman to send thither even a bushel of potatoes.

But, let us come to the curious observation made by this Scotch Secretary of State; the curious announcement, that he has made to the merchants of England; or, rather, the motive for having made the announcement with as *little delay as possible*. In the first place he tells us (which we knew before, and at which I expressed my surprize at the time) that the Emperor of Russia had *consented* to waive his rights in the Mediterranean; and that, therefore, he, the Scotchman, takes the earliest opportunity of letting the merchants know, that the EMPEROR of RUSSIA has *not waived his rights*; but that he is exercising them in the most rigorous manner; for, to extend a blockade to *provisions* is deemed a rigorous blockade, and such blockade as no power except England ever acknowledged to be agreeable to the law of nations. But he consoles the poor fallen English nation, by telling the merchants that it is *the opinion* of his Majesty's Government, that English ships already sailing for the Levant will not be liable to be affected by this blockade! Only the *opinion*, be it observed, of his Majesty's Government; and I would venture a trifling bet, that that opinion is *erroneous*, notwithstanding the sanction of the EARL of ABERDEEN and of LORD DUNGLAS, of whom I never heard before in the whole course of my life, though I have been upon this public stage now better than thirty years. We

shall hear of *other blockades* very shortly; for the Russians have now got another fleet in the Mediterranean, and the French have got a fleet in the same sea, both together amounting to forty sail of the line, with suitable frigates and smaller vessels.

The thing is too palpable to make comment necessary: the shame is too staring to be hidden: the disgrace is too great to be palliated: we all feel it, and no one attempts to hatch up an excuse. Will you say, my LORD DUKE, that you *could not help* it; that it is not *your* fault; that the disgrace of the country is not to be laid at *your* door? How stand the facts, then? You became Prime Minister by *your own consent* and will. You have, since that time, in your praises bestowed upon VANSITTART and PITT, and especially in calling the latter "*a great man*," told the world, that, the *system* to which you had taken was *a good one*. You have more than once said, that the nation has *all the means of carrying on this system*. These facts being well known, the nation has a clear *right* to call upon you so to use its ample means as to cause its *interests* and its *honour* to be maintained against the proceedings of all foreign powers, if those proceedings be hostile to England. Your illustrious colleague, chosen by the University of Oxford, and whose father had a "*presentiment* that he should be the founder of a great family"; this illustrious colleague, has, within these four months, told the nation, that it had *abundant resources for war*, if war should become necessary to maintain the *interest or the honour* of the country. Precisely what *were* its interests, and precisely what would *touch* its honour, the representative of the Parsons did not say; but we are able to estimate the interests of the country in this respect. We know that England carried on a great and profitable commerce with Turkey; and your Foreign Secretary has now informed us that that commerce is cut off; and that, too, for the purpose of rendering nearly certain the total subjugation of Turkey; and not only the total subjugation, but a transfer of the territory to two powers whose best in-

rests make them natural enemies of England.

And, as to the *dishonour*, what can ever be dishonourable to us, if tame submission to this be not? You, yourself, put into the mouth of the KING expressions of "*regret*" that an attack had been made upon our "*ancient ally*," at NAVARINO. Here, then, is regret expressed on account of that attack; here, then, the Turk is called our ancient ally; and now you see that ancient ally invaded; you see his capital blockaded against our own ships laden with *provisions*; you express not one word of disappointment, much less of indignation, at the event; and all that you do is, to warn our merchants that their ships must cease to carry on their usual commerce with Turkey, our ancient ally! WATERLOO, SALAMANCA, RODERIGO, TOULOUSE, TALAVERA, and God knows how many names besides; DOURO, and no one knows what: put them all into a scale, and they kick the beam against the single word DARDANELLES.

For my part, I cannot imagine what justification is to be invented, by those who applaud the system of PITT and VANSITTART, and who, at the same time, quietly suffer RUSSIA and FRANCE to dismember TURKEY. If I had the concern in hand, and were to determine on non-resistance, *I should have an excuse*; for I reprobate the system of PITT and VANSITTART; and I should say to the nation, relieve me from this system; cut off the pensions, the sinecures, the useless salaries, the dead weight, the parsons' half-pay, the grants to the parsons, the enormous expenses of making new streets, and building new palaces: make an equitable adjustment; bring a large part of the public property, called Church property, and apply it to the liquidation of part of the public debt; rid me of this twenty thousand of half-pay officers, and the widows and children of the same; and rid me of the thing called *Parliamentary interest*, that I may have my own choice in my appointments; let me have no more cats to keep than in proportion to the mice which I have to catch; and, finally, let me have a *Parliamentary Reform*, and

I will drive the Russians back to their snows and their whale-blubber, and lug the French sail back to their frogs and their salads. But if you *will insist* upon my laying out your money in places, pensions, military academies, and the like, do not blame me for your loss of trade with Turkey.

This nation exhibits at this time every mark of a sinking state; every mark that the empire of Rome exhibited when it was approaching to its fall. The Government displays an incessant desire, which it is constantly gratifying, to spend money on *things of show*. Every thoughtful man, that passes HYDE PARK CORNER, naturally says to himself, this nation is falling. If we go to Whitehall, on which ever side we turn our eyes, the *false glare* blasts the sight of the man who loves his country. A false and frivolous taste has seized upon the people, as well as upon the Government: in dress, in entertainments, in our manner of receiving our friends, in our language, habits, and every thing, we have become a hollow and tinsel nation, compared to what our fathers were. Even in the sports of the field, we have become frivolous, and effeminate, and senseless. Our LORDS and GENTLEMEN now do precisely what the old NOBLESSE of FRANCE did, just before the Revolution. It is not *sporting* now, the finding of the game being uncertain, and the toil considerable; but it is going to a poultry-pen with people, instead of dogs, to drive out the animals, to preserve which, laws, in emulation of those existing in FRANCE, have been made and executed in England; and the at once slothful, effeminate, and tyrannical *sportsmen* (as they call themselves) have even adopted the phraseology, and borrowed the terms of the despicable creatures of France, calling a *day's shooting, a battu!*

Amongst all the signs of a sinking state, none is greater, none more decisive, than a *profusion in the bestowing of titles*. This is a remark as old as aristocracy itself; hundreds of wise men have repeated this remark, which has been verified in the decline and fall of every state where such profusion existed.

The profusion of the government in this respect has been imitated by the people; and now, we have seen, in the lists of BURDETT's stewards at his "*purity*" dinners, the name of FRANCIS PLACE, Esq. omitting to mention that he was a *tailor at Charing-cross*, who had, perhaps, been measuring the thigh of the writer, with his parchment and his snippers, but a few hours before. Every thing solid and plain is despised: the relationships between *master* and *servant* are obliterated along with the names. All is hollow and false; all is affectation and unjust pretension: and as for *love of country* and its honour, let the estimate be founded on this damning fact, that the moment the above announcement was made at Lloyd's, the FUNDS ROSE, making good the observation of the old LORD CHATHAM, that that, which was calculated to *sink* the character of the country caused the hopes of these muck-worms to *rise*. His miserable son augmented the number of these muck-worms a hundred fold: it is his system which has debased the country; that has broken down its spirit, destroyed its ancient and laudable pride, and made it view disgrace without shame; and it really now appears to be fast approaching towards that state, which I described when I took my leave of England in 1817, to avoid the dungeons of STDMOUTH and CASTLEREAGH or to avoid crawling at their feet. I then told my countrymen, that, if the system were to go on for any considerable time, "it is hard to say how very low this country is to be sunk in the scale of nations. It would, in that case, become so humble, so poverty-stricken, so degraded, so feeble, that it would, in a few years, not have the power, even if it had the inclination, to defend itself against any invader. The people would become the most beggarly and slavish of mankind, and nothing would be left of England but the mere name, and that only as it were for the purpose of reminding the wretched inhabitants of the valour and public spirit of their fathers."

Greatly do I fear that this prediction will be verified. It was followed by my

expressing a resolution to prevent its accomplishment, if I could. "Let us hope," said I, "however, that this is not to be the fate of our country: let us hope that she is yet to be freed from Boroughmongers and loanmongers. As for me, I shall never cease to use my best endeavours to save her from the dangers that threaten her utter destruction; and I hope you will always bear in mind, that if I quit her shores for a while, it is only for the purpose of being still able to serve her."

I have kept my word with my countrymen: from that day to this, as well as from twenty years before, incessant care and labour have been my lot, for the sake of my country, much more than myself; and if she be finally to be sunk into insignificance, my writings will live to tell posterity, that there was, at least, one true Englishman, who pointed out the mode of saving her, and would have saved her, if he could. England may be degraded—may be totally ruined, beggared, and debased, *but I will not*. You have, my Lord Duke, some responsibility on your head; something to account for to the nation. *I offered myself to the KING as his Prime Minister*; I did it in perfect seriousness and sincerity: I wished not the toil, God knows; and I would not accept of titles, or public money, if he were to tender them to me: I wished most anxiously to save my country from ruin and disgrace; the country is as much mine as it is his: I was perfectly sincere: I made the offer in the most becoming manner, and conveyed it through the only channel I had at my command. He rejected my offer, and he chose to entrust the destinies of the nation to you. For you, therefore, there is no excuse: you have voluntarily taken the office upon you; and to you the nation has a right to look for its safety, for the preservation of its interest, and its honour. It has, generally speaking, little feeling left; but, in the depth of disgrace, nations find the means of *renovation*: nations never die, and never grow old: when sunk to the lowest point, they rouse themselves, shake off the curses that incumber them and degrade them, and start anew in

the race of vigour, of freedom, and of honour.

Such will be the case with this country, which I think will begin the work of shaking off, before it descend to the very lowest stage. My endeavours have been constantly directed to cause the renovation, *not* to be effected without a shock; but to be effected with a shock as *harmless* and as *little violent* as possible; and, if the measures which I have proposed were adopted and pursued, the renovation would be both pacific and effectual. If these measures be rejected, and continue to be rejected to the last, be the consequences on the heads of those who reject them. It is to discover little short of insanity to hope that foreign nations will leave England in the possession of half the world, she continuing not to defend it by force of arms; and to defend it by force of arms she has not the power, and cannot have the power, without a *thorough renovation*, and in that work of renovation I always include a Reform in the Commons' House of Parliament, without which there is no hope for this country.

The fall of a country is generally imperceptible: it comes down by degrees like a new-made rick of hay: you do not perceive, in the evening, that the rick is lower than it was at noon; but at the end of seven or eight days the inexperienced observer is surprised, that so short a ladder will suffice for the *thatcher*, when it required so long a ladder for him to descend on, who had *finished the rick*. It is thus with nations: we do not perceive the operation of sinking; we have not a political gauge continually in our hands. We, for instance, think little of the affair of the DARDANELLES, it having been introduced to us gradually by the invasion of SPAIN and the occupation of the MOREA; next year, after this affair of the DARDANELLES, we shall, very likely, hear that the French will find it inconvenient to suffer us to remain in the SEVEN ISLANDS. After that, the claims of the Knights of St. JOHN of JERUSALEM to the Island of MALTA, may be respectfully made to his Britannic Majesty. Having proceeded thus far, another year may bring us acquaint-

ed with a representation of the *uselessness* of GIBRALTAR to us; and useless to us it certainly would be, if TURKEY were in the hands of RUSSIA and FRANCE. Another year, or perhaps less, would make it a question, whether it was becoming, whether it was compatible with those friendly feelings that ought to exist among *great* powers, that we should retain, as it were, for the mere purpose of insult, the trifling Islands of GUERNSEY and JERSEY; and where is the stock-jobber, the blaspheming JEW, the usurious QUAKER, or the insatiate LOAN-MONGER, who would not express his satisfaction that "his Majesty's Government" had not plunged the nation into all *the horrors* of war for so insignificant an object? From Jersey it is but the sail of a couple of hours to the ISLE of WIGHT; and we should find hundreds of thousands of Jews, Quakers, loan-jobbers, stock-jobbers, and tax-eaters, to say, that it was sound policy not to consider that pitiful island as belonging to "this *great empire*." Our blood boils at the very thought of such a thing *now*; and so it would have boiled, if, when we were a running for war to compel the Russians to quit OCKZACOW, some one had told us that the day would come, when the RUSSIANS would shut our ships out of the DARDANELLES for the frankly-avowed purpose of capturing CONSTANTINOPLE; and that we should receive the order and hear the avowal without expressing the smallest degree of anger! Yet, this has taken place; and we may be well assured, that, *if we decline to fight for it*, we shall be encroached upon step by step, until we are circumscribed within the limits of this bare island.

Yet go to war you cannot, without an EQUITABLE ADJUSTMENT, and a REFORM IN THE PARLIAMENT; and this is what you and your predecessors have been told by me, once a month, on an average, during the last twenty years. One thing have the goodness to bear in mind, and that is, that the country has not been brought into its present state by JACOBINS, by REPUBLICANS, by RADICALS, or by any of those who have been the object of everlasting abuse and calumny from the lips of the aristocracy and their

understrappers. The intervening times of what was called *victory* and *glory*, now pass for nothing ; they have not prevented our present disgrace : it is *at the end, the result*, that we have to look ; and it would have been better for us if you had never gained what were called victories, than for you to gain them at an expense, which now makes us crouch to the Russians and the French. Your understrappers will say, *that we do not crouch* ; but we feel that we do ; we perceive that other nations see it. The nation is stung to the soul ; but it is so embarrassed and beggared, that it dare not call out for war. I do not call out for war, but I call for *preparation* for it ; I call for those measures which are absolutely necessary to enable the country to fit out armaments, and to defend its interests and its honour. In the mean while, however, I will not suppress the satisfaction which I feel at every thing that has a tendency to convince the nation that it must be totally ruined and disgraced for ever, unless there be a *Reform of the Commons' House of Parliament*. Without this, nothing can be done that is a good to this country ; and without this be done, I, for my part, shall continue to drink the health of the EMPEROR NICHOLAS, and that of his MOST CHRISTIAN MAJESTY Charles the Tenth.

W.M. COBBETT.

CIRCULAR

To the Editors of the MORNING HERALD, the MORNING CHRONICLE, the STANDARD, the GLOBE, the NEW TIMES, and the ST. JAMES'S CHRONICLE.

COBBETT'S CORN.

Barn-Elm Farm, 4th Oct. 1828.

SIR,—Amongst the thousands of persons who have viewed my field of corn, it is very probable that you have been one. If this be the case, and if you have been at Barn-Elm within these ten days, your own eyes must have afforded you tolerable conviction of the fact, which I have all along asserted ; namely, that the crop would become perfectly ripe, notwithstanding the assertion made by

an anonymous writer in your paper, that it was, so late as the 29th September, in *a perfectly green state*, and could not be ripened without the aid of "three weeks of a tropical sun," while you yourselves know, that there is never any tropical sun in any part of the United States of America, in which (including New Brunswick) Indian Corn is a general crop over a country reaching two thousand miles from North to South.

If you have seen the corn-field, there needs little to satisfy you as to the truth of my statements ; but, in order to avoid a possibility of your having any doubt upon the subject, I have now the pleasure to send you, *an ear of the corn*, perfectly ripe, with the husk just pulled a little away from it. I also take the liberty to send you a *loaf of bread*, such as is eaten in my family and at my farm, made in the following manner, fifteen pounds of fine Indian meal, or flour, or, more properly speaking, corn-flour ; and, forty-one pounds of wheat-flour, mixed in a manner which I shall have to describe in my work upon the subject.

In the language of "rural simplicity," seeing is believing, but feeling is the *naked truth* ; in addition to which, I now afford you the opportunity of *tasting*. I have weighed, with great care, the flour of both sorts, for the making of this bread ; and I have weighed the bread after made ; and I find, that *the fifty-six pounds of flour*, (forty-one of wheat-flour, and fifteen of corn,) make seventy-three pounds and a half of bread, such as I have the very great pleasure of now sending to you. This, I find, upon inquiry, to be much about the weight of bread, which is made by the best bakers in London, out of the best wheat flour ; for you will please to observe, that people get nothing by dealing with "*cheap bread*" makers, who, instead of making seventy-two or seventy-three pounds of bread out of fifty-six pounds of flour, make from *eighty* to *ninety* pounds of bread, out of the same quantity of flour. They obtain this weight by the means of a *greater quantity of water*, and by the use of materials, which causes the flour

to hold the water for a short space of time, and they give it also *less baking*. If any one were to keep any one of their loaves until perfectly dry, along with a well-made loaf till it was perfectly dry, such person would discover, that he gained nothing by the purchase of *cheap bread*: accordingly, the poor people in the country towns, whose bellies sharpen their wits, take special care never to purchase "*cheap bread*." This has frequently caused them to be reproached with being dainty; but the truth is, that it is frugality that induces them to buy the best.

You will see, or rather you will *taste*, how excellent is the bread which I now send you. People differ in their tastes, but you will allow, I am sure, that this is most excellent bread. What a blessing would it be, then, were we, at this moment, capable, from the cultivation of corn, to be able thus to add more than one-fourth to the bread-flour of the country! If corn had been generally cultivated in England this year, the failure of the wheat crop, great as it has been, would have been of little importance. In America, the usual practice in farm houses is, to use two-thirds wheat-flour and one-third corn-flour, in the making of bread; or, in Long Island especially, two-thirds of rye flour and one-third of corn flour, which I used to think the sweetest bread I ever tasted. Poorer people, where they have large families, make use of one half corn flour and the other half wheat or rye. Then, *cakes* are made of corn flour alone; and, for several months in the year, labouring families, and even farmers' families, are quite satisfied with this sort of bread, which they have in great abundance. The making of *cakes* is, in that country, sometimes matter of necessity. People have not the leaven; and they have not brewers, as we have here, to go to for yeast. In short, CORN is the great resource of every country where it is cultivated; and it is impossible for any man to view my field of corn, or to look at the ear, which I now send you, without being convinced, that it may be, and that it will be, generally cultivated in England, and in Ireland; and I have

not the smallest doubt (and I express the opinion with great pleasure), that, in very few years, it will not fail to ripen in Scotland, provided proper care be taken with regard to the time and manner of planting, and with regard to the subsequent operations.

I beg you to have the goodness to state once more, in your paper, that there will be a *specimen of the Corn sent to Weyhill Fair*. That fair lasts for about six days, for sheep on the tenth, and the five or six following days, for leather, hops, cheese, horses and various other things. I have had a box made, with a glass cover, in order to exhibit the Corn Plant in all its parts, from the root to the tassel. The ears, being on, of course, one of them in the state of the ear which I now send you, the husk being stripped down, and the other with the husk closed round it as it stands in the field. If my *envoy extraordinary* (I wish no envoy were ever employed upon less useful missions), will use his own discretion with regard to the manner of making the exhibition; but, I think it likely, that he will cause it to be made, in some show booth, where, perhaps, a learned pig, or a sheep with six legs, or a lamb with two heads, will be to be shown for the purposes of agricultural instruction and emulation. At any rate, the ten or twenty thousand farmers and hop planters and hop dealers, and horse and cheese, and other dealers, may, if they will, at the price of about six-pence, I suppose, see a specimen of that crop, the introduction of which will form a great and memorable epoch in the rural affairs of this Country.

I beg leave to remind your readers, that, even before St. Swithin had closed his aqueous operations, I positively asserted that I knew that the Corn would ripen; and at that time every American that saw it said that it would not. It will be recollected also, that this has been the most unfavourable summer that the crop could possibly have had; for corn likes dry and hot weather: the weather that burns up the grass makes corn flourish; and we had wet weather precisely at the time, when we generally have dry and hot weather;

that is to say, from the 10th of July to the 24th August. I am now caught in the wet, with part of my *tops*, the fodder of which will not be so good; but, it does not receive injury from wet to the extent that hay does. It will be very good for horned cattle, notwithstanding the wet it is receiving. Part of the tops I got in early; and they are in a very fine state. The remainder, which are now standing in the field, will be withered, if the wet weather shall prevent my cutting them off for another week; and then they may be cut off during any day that happens to be dry, and brought in and stacked at once.

I join the public in general in thanks to you for having devoted part of your columns to this subject, and

I am, Sir,
Your most obedient and
Most humble Servant,

W.M. COBBETT.

P. S.—In order to save trouble, in the writing of letters and otherwise; on the part of those who have made application, or intend to make application for any of my corn, for the purpose of planting in the spring, I think it right to say, that I will not on any account dispose of any part of the corn, however small, before the 26th of November, except the ears that I now send to you and to the Editors of the other London papers, in which my former communications upon the subject have been published. I have fixed upon the 26th November, because that is the birth-day of my son William, who brought the seed to England, and whose arguments and earnest solicitations prevailed upon me to make that experiment, which must prove to be of the greatest possible advantage to his country.

KENT COUNTY MEETING.

I BEFORE expressed my intention of being at MAIDSTONE on Thursday the 23d October, and to take with me a specimen of my Indian Corn, for the purpose of showing it to the farmers of KENT. I have now settled on the house which I shall go to; namely, the

NEW MITRE TAVERN, kept by Mr. SPENCER, where I intend to dine, and where I shall be glad to meet such farmers, and others, indeed, as would rather be excused, if it could be so managed, from paying taxes to support an army to assist in compelling the Catholics and Protestants in Ireland to pay tithes to the parsons of the Church. It will be impossible for me to know what the thoughts of the several parties are; but I invite nobody to meet me, who would not rather be excused as aforesaid; it is best to have harmony; but upon the subject of the INDIAN CORN, I am sure we shall all be harmonious.

My envoy will go off to-morrow for WEY-HILL FAIR with a plant of the corn, including *root and all*, with three full and ripe ears on it. He will, if convenient, show it (after the fair) at Newbury and Reading Markets; and, if I can so contrive it, it shall be shown at NORWICH, BURY ST. EDMUNDS, CHELMSFORD, and other places. I shall not do this for the purpose of creating a *demand for the seed*; for the whole, that I do not want for seed myself, will be sold without any difficulty. I repeat, that my crop will be *more than a hundred bushels to the acre*, though the season has been, and yet is, as bad as it could possibly have been; and Indian corn is now selling, at Mark-lane, for about 40s. a quarter. When its value shall be fully known, its average price will be just *half way between that of best wheat and best barley*: if wheat sell for 80s. and barley for 40s. CORN will sell for 60s. And then there is the fodder besides. It makes the *very best of malt*, and yields *twice as much spirit* as barley, measure for measure.

When the seed is ready for sale, I will advertise it; but, for the reason mentioned in a foregoing page, I will sell none, and part with none, until the 26th day of November.

THE MOST INSOLENT OF ALL

THE INSOLENT THINGS

That have ever been uttered in the face of the most deluded and most choused nation upon the face of the earth.

That is to say, "FATHER" GALLOWAY's (a Member of "*the City of London Parliament*!") scheme for SLAUGHTERING OXEN BY STEAM. My readers have thought me *joking* upon this friend of BURDETT; but I have been quite serious; and that I shall prove, in the next, or in some future, Register.

USURY AND MONOPOLY.

THE following Dedication will speak for itself when the reader shall have read the title of the book and the remarks which are subjoined.

DEDICATION,

By William Cobbett, the Publisher.

TO THE "SOCIETY OF FRIENDS."
QUAKERS,

I have, in the above address, given you the appellation which you have chosen to give yourselves, and under the cover of which, you have so long carried on a most profitable duping of the world. I dare say, that you must have wondered when you read my letter to TUFFNELL, how I should have become so intimately acquainted with the writings of the *Fathers of the Church*. The truth is, that I committed upon father O'CALLAGHAN an act somewhat resembling those which your sect, from their infancy, are taught to commit, are absolutely drilled to the committing, on all the rest of mankind, whom you, being one degree more reprobate than the Jews, look upon as fair game, for the hooks and the traps of an infinite variety of sorts, which you are constantly committing, and for the studying of the art of committing which, with safety, I am convinced that your silent meetings are intended. There you sit; there you consider and re-consider how you shall go to work to monopolize, to forestall, to rake wealth together, by all manner of cunning and sharpening tricks; and how you can contrive to live snugly, and be as sleek as moles, without ever performing one single thing that ought to be called work.

But, if I robbed Father O'CALLAGHAN of his references to St. CHRYSOSTOM, St. JEROME, St. AMBROSE, St. AUGUSTINE, and the rest, I robbed him only

for a while; I took his goods as the Scripture allows, I have none of my own of the same sort; he having plenty and I being in want; and I now restore them to him; a thing which no man of you did in the whole course of your lives, from the days of GEORGE FOX down to those of that sleek and saintly old black-guard ISAAC WRIGHT, who is one of the elders of the meeting at NEW YORK, and who is now, God be praised, in a state, along with his sons-in-law, the THOMPSONS of Yorkshire, full as happy as I wish him to be in. I trust that the Small-note Bill, and other measures which must follow it very speedily, will bring the whole of your sect in much about the same state; and, that you may be convinced that that state is the one that you merit, read this book, which I now dedicate to you; and which will show you the degree of detestation in which those ought to be held who practise usury and monopoly, "and who "work not with their hands the things "which are good"; but whose execrable principle is, that, you ought to live upon the labour of the rest of mankind. You far exceed the Jews in point of turpitude; for they do *work* in certain ways: they collect old clothes; they scour clothes; they patch shoes; they carry about pencils and oranges; and though they cheat like the devil, still, a considerable part of them do some sort of labour; whereas, your whole sect live without labour, and by preying constantly from the beginning of your lives to the end of them upon the vitals of all those who labour. That you may receive your reward in dispersion over the earth, in poverty, rags, and hunger, is the sincere wish of W.M. COBBETT.

USURY; OR, LENDING AT INTEREST; ALSO,

The Exaction and Payment of certain Church-fees, such as Pew-rents, Burial-fees, and the like, together with Forestalling Traffick;

ALL PROVED

TO BE REPUGNANT TO THE DIVINE AND ECCLÉSIASTICAL LAW, AND DESTRUCTIVE TO CIVIL SOCIETY.

TO WHICH IS PREFIXED

A Narrative of the Controversy between the Author and Bishop Coppinger, and of the Sufferings of the former in consequence of his adherence to the Truth.

BY THE

Rev. JEREMIAH O'CALLAGHAN,
Rom. Cath. Priest.

"Thou hast taken usury and increase; and hast cove-
" "tously oppressed thy neighbours. Behold I have
" "smitten my hands upon thy covetousness, which thou
" "hast exercised. Shall thy heart endure, or shall thy
" "hands prevail, in the days that I shall bring upon
" "thee? I the Lord have spoken, and I will do it. And
" "I will scatter thee in the nations, and will disperse
" "thee among the countries." EZECHIEL, chap. xxii.
ver. 12, 13, 14.

"So now thou hast received money and hast received
" "garments to buy oliveyards and vineyards. But the
" "leprosy of Naaman shall also cleave to thee and to
" "thy seed for ever. And he went out from him a leper
" "as white as snow;" 4 KINGS, chap. v., ver. 26, 27.

"And ye have respect to him who weareth the fine
" "clothing, and say unto him, Sit thou here comfort-
" "ably; but you say to the poor man, Stand thou
" "there, or sit by my foot-stool: are ye not partial in
" "yourselves, and judges of evil thoughts?" JAMES ii.3.

"He is like Chanaan (that is, a *merchant*), the deceitful
" "balance in his hand, he hath loved oppression;"
OSR. XII. 7. "A *merchant* is one who buys an article,
" "and sells it again *entire* and *unaltered*;" ST. CHRYS-
TOSM.

WITH A DEDICATION
TO THE "SOCIETY OF FRIENDS,"
BY WILLIAM COBBETT.

Some of the readers of the Register will recollect that, in 1825, I published an edition of this book. The cause of my doing it, or rather the history of the transaction, is as follows: a gentleman called at my shop at Fleet Street, and left a copy of the book, which had been printed at NEW YORK; and leaving no message whatever for me, other than that he was the Author of the book. I read the book with very great delight, and endeavoured to find out the author, but in vain. Learning from the book itself he was a *poor* priest, I published it at my own risk with the design to give the profits, if any, to him. And I notified in the Register my intentions in this respect. The Author, it afterwards appeared, was gone to ROME, and in that city he first had a knowledge of my intentions from an advertisement of the book, which was on the cover of one of the *Numbers of the Reformation*, which had found its way to ROME, where FATHER O'CALLAGHAN first saw it. He

sometime afterwards returned to England, and received from me the profits of the book. Since that time, he has been nearly a twelvemonth at my house at KENSINGTON, teaching latin to two of my sons. After he had accomplished his business with them, he lived in the same capacity with another gentleman; since which he has been out of employment, not being permitted by the Catholic Bishop of London to perform the functions of a priest here, and not being permitted to the same in Ireland; and this for no other cause, than for having, in his capacity of priest, commanded his penitents to make restitution of the goods, which they had acquired by *usury*; and for having maintained, even at the risk of starvation, the doctrines of both Testaments, the doctrines taught by the Canons of the Church, and inculcated, in the most positive terms, by all the *Fathers of the Church*.

In this New Edition, the author has given a narrative of his controversy with BISHOP COPPINGER, who ousted him from his priesthood in Ireland. This narrative gives an account of the pilgrimage of the author, in search of a place, where *usury* did not prevail. Other parts of IRELAND, ENGLAND, NEW YORK, MARYLAND, CANADA, FRANCE, ITALY: all these countries have been trodden by his feet, and generally literally by his feet, in search of a people to whom usury and monopolising trafficking was unknown. All without success; and, for my part, who know the traffickings of NEW YORK so well; who know the old Quakers that accumulate enormous sums of dollars, by *shaving notes*, as it is called; that is to say, discounting at two-and-a-half per cent, per month, I laughed ready to tumble down, when he told me he had been at NEW YORK to search for an *absence of usury*. The bishop there told him that he wanted priests; that the flocks were bleating for shepherds; but that to talk of usury there was wholly out of the question.

FATHER O'CALLAGHAN resolved to rely upon Providence, or even to perish with hunger, rather than give up these cardinal principles of the Catholic religion; and, for this cause, and this cause

only, man whom DOCTOR MILNER permitted to officiate in his diocese, and whom he recommended to the then Catholic Bishop of London, represents as an intelligent, pious, zealous, and orthodox clergyman, under no *censure* from his bishop, has been tossed about the world, and is, even at this moment, prevented from officiating in London, which seems to form the only sorrow of his life. There never was a more inoffensive man; a man adhering to and acting upon the true principles of Christianity; and his book is one of the most learned, and, in every respect, one of the best, that ever did honour to the mind of man, and to paper and print. As concerns himself and his own sufferings, the reader will find him destitute of every thing like repining and resentment; but where the Catholic religion is concerned; where that is violated by the conduct of men, be they high or be they low, he speaks as becomes a man, who feels as a Catholic priest ought to feel.

The truth is, that the Catholic religion has lost more ground by the relaxation in its discipline and rules than by all other causes put together. *Usury* or taking interest for the loan of money or goods, was allowed by the Catholics to the Jews; but then they justly held the Jews in abhorrence; and they would not suffer the Sunday and the great Saints' days to be profaned by the presence of these reptiles in the streets or in the public highways. If Christians imitate Jews in their habits of life, what difference is there between Christians and Jews? The Catholic religion always forbade usury and monopolizing traffic. When the Protestant Reformation came, these evils came with it. The Catholics, until these latter times, adhered to their ancient principles; but at last, loans and jobs and funds made them give way. This priest is one exception at any rate; and the consequences to him have been such as the reader will find stated in his narrative, which is as curious a statement of facts as ever was made to this public or to any other.

When this book was first published, I said that I would give a copy to each

of my sons, which I did, with a recommendation written in the title-page, for him to read it with attention. This new edition contains, besides the narrative, a considerable addition relating to traffic, and to that species of simony which consists of payment exacted in the Church upon various occasions, and which is particularly reprobated in the second chapter of the Epistle of St. JAMES. The work makes a very neat duodecimo volume, good print and good paper, and the price is only *three and sixpence*. It is, like the former edition, published at my risk (if risk there can be) and for the benefit of the Author.

AMERICAN TREES AND SEEDS.

THE Trees that I shall have for sale this year are as follows:

FOREST-TREES.

LOCUSTS.—7s. a hundred.—They are two years old; or, rather, a year and a half. They were sowed in May 1827, and transplanted in May 1828. Some of them are now more than *seven feet high*; some not more than four or five, and a few not more than three or four. They now form a beautiful coppice in my ground at Kensington. I can have but *one* price. The lowest of them (having been *transplanted*) are very cheap at 7s. a hundred. One gentleman has ordered 25,000; and he is to have them at 6s. a hundred. Any large quantity, not less than 10,000, I will sell at the same price. The gentleman, to whom I have sold the 25,000, is going to plant *for profit*, in ground trenched according to the instructions given in my work, called THE WOOD-LANDS, which every gentleman should see before he begins to *trench ground*.

WHITE ASH.—Same age, and transplanted like the Locusts. Very fine plants.—5s. a hundred.

WILD CHERRY.—Same age: transplanted in the same way.—5s. a hundred.

HONEY-LOCUST.—Same age; transplanted in the same way; 5s. a hundred, or 40s. a thousand.

BLACK WALNUT.—Seedlings; but from two to three feet high. Very fine plants. 3s. a hundred.

RED CEDAR.—Two years old, very fine plants. 5s. a hundred.

WHITE OAK.—Seedlings; but very fine, being, in general, nearly a foot high, and some of them more. 3s. a hundred.

CHESNUT (the American).—Seedlings; very fine plants; 3s. a hundred.

BLACK ASH.—Seedlings; 3s. a hundred.

HICKORY.—Seedlings; 3s. a hundred.

LIME.—Seedlings; 20s. a hundred; 3s. for ten.

SASSAFRAS.—Two years old. A very few; 1s. each.

SHRUBS.

BUCK'S EYE.—Or scarlet-blossomed Horse-Chesnut.—1s. each. Seedlings, but very strong.

CATALPA.—Two years old, transplanted; 6d. each.

ALTHEA FRUTEX.—Two years old, very fine plants, just fit for ornamental hedges; 3s. a hundred, which is about the usual price of *two plants*.

All these trees may be seen in my ground, at Kensington, on *any day, Sunday excepted, after the tenth of October*, the truth being, that the wet summer and my presence here, has prevented my having that place, not in a state of *neatness*, but in a state such as to enable people to get about amongst the trees.— There is also, at Kensington, some of my *Indian Corn*, which, though planted, I say, and we always must say, *plant* corn, and *sow* wheat; for, the corn is put upon the ground a grain at a time by the hand, just as kidney beans are; this corn, at Kensington, though planted so late as the *first week in June*, will ripen: and I shall leave some of the plants with the tops on; so that this will (after the 10th of October) save gentlemen the trouble of going to Barn-Elm to see the corn, where, besides, it will all be topped by that time.

FRUIT-TREES.

APPLES and PEARS; both very fine plants, and of fine sorts: but I have not room at present to insert a list of them; 2s. each tree.

ASPARAGUS and STRAWBERRY Plants, the former from American seed, and the latter the *Keen's Seedling*; 2s. 6d. a hundred plants.

I shall begin executing orders, for any of the above things, on the 15th of November, and it would not be proper to do it more early. Gentlemen, who may wish to be supplied with any of them, will please to send their orders, in writing, addressed to me, at No. 183, Fleet Street; or to leave them there, in writing, and sealed up and addressed to me. This is necessary, in order to prevent delays and mistakes. They will be so good as to give *very plain* and *very full* directions as to the places whither the trees are to be sent, and will be pleased to bear in mind, that all *proper names*, whether of places or of persons, ought to be written in a *plain hand*.

What **SEEDS** I shall have to dispose of I do not, as yet, exactly know; but I shall publish the list early in December.

GENERAL ASSOCIATION OF FRIENDS OF CIVIL AND RELIGIOUS LIBERTY;

The Rev. S. SPOONER in the Chair.

The Adjourned Meeting of this Association will take place at the Mechanics' Institution, on Monday Evening next, the 13th instant, at Eight o'Clock; when the debate on the Motion of Thanks to DANIEL O'CONNELL, Esq., M. P., will be resumed.

Cards of Admission, One Shilling; to be had of Mr. Andrews, 3, Chapterhouse-court, St. Paul's; Mr. Lawler, 9, Broad-street, City; Mr. Low, Duke-street, Lincoln's Inn-fields; and Mr. Cash, Broad street, St. Giles.

JOHN GRADY, Sec.

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